

tremendous amount of work. I also saw Dr. Jacques Loeb and he showed me his two dozen full grown fatherless frogs that he had produced by merely pricking the eggs. He also showed me aseptic flies that he had grown through forty-four generations aseptically. He finds that their longevity is not determined by bacterial flora as thought by Metchnikoff but is determined directly by the temperature. This temperature curve is the same temperature curve he finds that governs the degree of chemical reactions.

Have enjoyed meeting the members of the Stanford unit who were delayed in Philadelphia and New York because of their equipment going astray. It is a mighty good unit with many representative men in it.

From Dr. Walter S. Johnson, Base Hospital, Camp Kearny.

The Surgeon General's office at Washington assigned me to duty at the Base Hospital, Camp Kearny, in connection with venereal diseases, and I am in charge of this department. It is a very large service and the venereal incidence at one time was a gigantic problem. The great bulk of the work came before our base hospital was completed and a temporary hospital was under canvas. Supplies for carrying out our work had not arrived and the task of having to care for so many taxed the ingenuity of most of the medical and surgical staff.

My operating table was made by sawing a few two by fours for the legs, and twelve-inch rough floor boards for the top, the top being made somewhat trough shape to facilitate drainage. Instrument tables were made of the same material, as were benches, desks and other furniture necessary for operating or treatment.

Our methods of sterilization were also very crude. Alcohol stoves were furnished and a new tin wash basin made a very good boiler for instruments. Towels soaked in bichloride were the only means of protecting the field of operation. God was good and strange to say, infection was not known. Under these adverse conditions, two hundred complicated cases were in the department as bed patients and we were treating three hundred and fifty in the outclinic Genito-Urinary Department daily, with a medical personnel of six reserve medical officers. Our nurses and hospital corps were men fresh from the ranches, which means that they were raw recruits.

At the present time we are housed in our new Base Hospital and we are getting supplies continually and will probably get more when they cut out some of the army red tape.

The work means long hours, hard, but very interesting work and our experiences are making us fit for any service. Many of us look back to those independent days of civil practice longingly, but the watch word is play the game and play it with the best that is in you.

From Dr. Bruce Ffoulkes, Camp Funston, Kansas.

I arrived M. O. T. C., Fort Riley, Kansas, on June 1st. There was no one at the station to meet us as guide, so we wandered around the post trying to orientate ourselves. We found that we were in a reservation of 22,000 acres. The distance of a mile between buildings was the rule rather than the exception. After lugging our suit cases and overcoats for about two hours, incidentally on account of the heat, our white collars were warped and our personal appearance generally mussed up, we located the Adjutant's office, at which we registered.

They registered our name, age, specialty, pre-

vious service, if any, maiden name of any female relative in case of homesickness, name of our grandmother's special brand of fruit, and who to ship the remains to in case of sudden death. This being concluded, we were directed to walk north and east about two and one-half miles to our quarters. On arriving at above named quarters, we found it to be a large, two-story, stone building of imposing aspect with windows and doors barred with three-quarter inch iron bars. Inquiry brought forth the information that the building was the Artillery guard house, temporarily turned over for the use of the Medical Officers in training until the cantonment would be built. Imagine the awaking, when we expected two or three rooms and bath to find we were to occupy this building containing two large rooms of about one hundred by thirty feet with cots placed as close together as the dormitory of a girls' seminary.

Doctors began to arrive in twos and threes all morning until about noon there were thirty of us. About 11:30 that same morning a very soldierly First Lieutenant of the Medical Corps came among us and announced that 1 p. m. everybody was ordered to appear at the Infirmary. At the appointed hour we presented ourselves, were physically examined, vaccinated on the right arm and shot full of typhoid prophylactic in the left, then nonchalantly told, as it was Saturday, we had nothing to do until Monday morning. It was a good thing as by the next morning every one of us was sicker than a poisoned pup.

Monday morning reveille sounded at 5:15, and at 5:25 the roll was called. From that time on we worked from 5:15 a. m. until 10 p. m. You can imagine our feelings to be awakened at 5:15 a. m. when most of us had been in the habit of having breakfast in bed.

Monday morning we started to be taught according to the rule of the camp, every hour being taken up by recitations, study or exercises. We were taught making our own beds, drills, setting up exercises, army regulations, manual of the Medical Department, manual of court martial, paper work of the medical ordnance, Quartermaster Departments, sanitation, map making, tent pitching, incinerator construction, latrine construction, etc., ad finem.

The course of instruction extended from June 1st until September 1, 1917. After our company of doctors arrived, in all eighty-nine, which was designated Company I, the first jolt we received was to be formed into a regular company. The two major surgeons being designated the captain and lieutenant of the company, and seven sergeants and seven corporals, and the rest of the company privates. Yours truly was appointed first duty sergeant. It was quite a come down to be stripped of our rank and be known only as sergeants, corporals, and privates. My work started in by organizing a complete company and then after organization to teach the other medical officers of the different companies the duties of a medical officer in the field. By the first of July we had six companies of doctors and new companies were arriving about every ten days. When I left the training camp in September there were fourteen companies of about a total of 2000 doctors. I might say right here that the men who responded to the country's call were not young men, but middle-aged. The average was 39 years. This should make the younger men hang their heads in shame. What we need badly even today is young men in field service especially, for it takes young, vigorous, physically fit men to do the work they are called upon to perform. The eighty-ninth Division is commanded by Major General Leonard Wood, a fine officer, one who is loved by officers and men alike. We all take pride in the eighty-ninth and when we go over seas, expect to give a good account of ourselves.